



123 Field Street Everton
L. pool 21 Jan'y 1839

Dear Mrs Chapman

Enclosed please find Miss Anne J. Chapman's receipt for nine pound two shillings, six pence (£9.2-6) which at the rate of four dollars & eighty cents per Pound Sterling will cover the amount you kindly paid the Comptroller of the State of New York viz: Forty three dollars & twenty six cents (\$43.76) - for sundry tax bills. You will please observe that I have not deducted the trifling expense paid for the apples, feeling that you had put yourself to considerable inconvenience by the way of correspondence & postage, and the favour itself certainly in a business point of view, is to me at least worth more than treble the amount - and for which words cannot express my thanks -

I regret to say that the Comptroller has omitted one lot of 40 acres, which I fear will be lost - viz: "No 1. South East quarter - in Essex County. Old Military tract, Township 12. Richard Survey

containing 400 acres." I shall feel extremely obliged by your giving him the above particulars with a request to correct the mistake, and send you the bill for payment.

you will have learnt ere this of the safe arrival of our devoted Co-laborers Rev J. May and Miss Sarah P. Remond. Mr May has gone to the Continent - Miss Remond is at present in Lpool, and will lecture tonight at the Tuckermans Institute. Rev Wm H. Channing in the Chair -

you seem somewhat pleased with the crest which I have adopted as my motto. - It is a very significant one, and speaks for itself, and for me as well. Indeed madam I never knew I had a country untill I crossed the Atlantic ocean - - In old England Liberty is not an empty name, as the American Democratic cradle robbers would have us believe - on the contrary it means that

"In all things that hath beauty,
There is nothing to man more comely than Liberty;
Give me the Liberty to know - to think - to speak
to argue, and to act freely above all limitations."

Now as regards myself, what are the facts? I came to this strange country a poor despised

outcast - outlawed american negro - driven
from my native Country for no "Color of Crime"
but for the Crime of Color. And here in Mon-
archal England I seek and Asylum from
the Storms of American persecution & negro-hate.

In this strange Country I am regarded as a
man, and invested with all the rights of a
British born subject, without even the farce
of naturalization. - Taxation & representation are
together alike awarded to every subject who
conforms to the provisions of the Reform Law of
1832. "It matters not whether an African or
or an Indian Sun may have burnt upon
him, the moment he sets his foot upon British
Soil, that the ground upon which he treads is Holy
and consecrated to the principles of Universal
Emancipation." Here I exercise my right as a
voter - sit on juries, and am eligible to
office under the Government - Municipal or
otherwise. Can I say as much in favor of
Republican Slaveholding America, the land of my
birth?

I often think of the good old Methodist
hymn I used to sing in America

"A Country I've found,
where true joys abound,
To live I'm determined on that happy ground.
O Hallelujah - Hallelujah Hallelujah!"

Whilst the hymn itself relates to spiritual gifts -
yet in reality it is applicable to civil rights -
Ubi Libertas Ebi Patria is my motto
forever.

I am indebted for the "Liberator & Standard," and
shall feel obliged by your liquidating the same
as far as the enclosed Draft (on T. B. Carter)
will go - say nine Dollars & Sixty five cents
(\$9.65) -

I have not received the Standard for the months
of November & December, will you please remind
friend Oliver Johnson of this omission, and say
to him that upon no account to neglect sending
me the paper regularly even if I am in arrears.
It is no fault of mine - I depended upon a friend
in New York to keep up my subscription for both
papers, but as the saying is, "out of sight, out of
mind" - perhaps in the multitude of other business
he has forgotten it - - - Abundant love to all
the true friends of the slave - I am madam
Yours faithfully - Wm. D. Powell

MS. A. 9.2 V. 11 p. 33